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SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

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South 7th St. WASHINGTON—510 14th St.  
LONDON OFFICE—COCKSHILL ST., TRAFALGAR  
SQUARE.

## APRIL'S SHOWING.

### FOUR RECORDS BROKEN.

The Best Advertising Month in the  
History of THE WORLD.

### PAPERS PRINTED.

The Gain in the Average  
number of Worlds Printed  
per day in April, 1892, as  
compared with April, 1891,  
was.....**66,915**

### ADVERTISING.

Best Advertising Day.....**6,978**  
(Sunday, April 10, 1892.)  
Best Advertising Week Day.....**3,158**  
(Tuesday, April 26, 1892.)  
Best Advertising Week.....**22,458**  
(Ended April 30, 1892.)  
Best Advertising Month.....**91,226**  
(April, 1892.)  
Best Previous Month.....**83,460**  
(March, 1892.)  
Gain for April Over Best  
Previous Month.....**7,766**

THE WORLD will not accept any advertisements  
that are responsible for the return of adver-  
tising to any person or company, or for the  
return of any person or company to any  
other person or company. No exceptions  
will be made in this regard to either  
advertisers or publishers. The advertiser  
will be held responsible for the return of  
advertising to any person or company.

The Evening World Prints Associated  
Press News.

Six children have been born on an em-  
igrant train in Ohio. This is rare for the  
population there.

Supt. Pontre's blue Monday will dawn  
after the immediately approaching Sun-  
day. That's when the Congress Com-  
mittee will begin its census investigation.

Again, yesterday, it was shown on a  
Texas railway that a very efficient and  
an open throttle are a very effective com-  
bination to play against would-be train  
robbers.

The selfish gravity of one nation is ex-  
hibited in France's chuckle over Italy's  
financial trouble. In the French  
think they see the beginning of the end  
of the Triple Alliance.

In London, the Anarchist editor of the  
Commons has brought upon himself an  
exceedingly common woe. Perhaps when  
his eighteen months of jail life are over  
he will become wiser in his editorial  
dictation.

Half of a dime is well containing a story  
of a number similar to that of which he  
is guilty has been found among young  
Aden's possessions in New York.  
This find tells its own story eloquently.

Public Works Commissioner Garret is  
right again. He will have no nonsense  
and no dallying about the work on the  
new Criminal Courts Building. Respon-  
sibility for delays will be placed and the  
quality part is left to him.

New York's retail coal dealers vote to  
give the people fuel more before raising  
prices, though the Coal Trust has already  
raised on them. The people give their  
responsible State officials full notice that  
they expect at least an effort to down the  
Trust.

It cannot be said that HATTIE ADAMS'S  
conviction was unexpected. The weight  
of the sentence she may finally get will  
perhaps determine whether a quiet plea  
of guilty on her part would have been  
more discreet than allowing the case to  
go through a public and sensational trial.

An angry parent who went to interview  
a school Principal in Long Island City  
had his retreat hastened by a couple of  
shots from the teacher's revolver. He  
didn't get hit, but the shooting seems to  
have been reckless enough to suggest a  
query as to whether the Principal with

the pistol is an eminently proper person  
to set targets for young ideas.

Democrats in Congress need a stronger  
reminder that economy in Government  
appropriations was one of the issues on  
which they became a majority in the  
House. Apparently there are too many  
of them like Mr. Lockwood, of New York  
State, willing to deny that they ever  
"abused the Million Dollar Congress,"  
and to go in for another one.

### RIGID INQUIRY NEEDED.

There should be an official and thorough  
investigation of the affairs of the Bank of  
Hartford, a former President of which was  
arrested yesterday on a charge of embe-  
zzling the institution's funds. The offense  
is alleged to have been committed in the  
Summer of 1890, and although known to  
the other officers of the bank was allowed  
to go unpunished until a few days ago,  
when the Grand Jury was called upon for  
an indictment. It is also given out  
by these same officers that the President  
succeeding the one now under arrest was  
also a defaulter, and that he is now in Mexico. His pecuni-  
ary losses were known to the directors two  
years ago, and nothing was said about  
them. The present exposure is the result  
of a proposed union of the Bank of Har-  
tford and the Hamilton Bank, and came  
out through an investigation made by a  
committee appointed to examine the  
assets of both institutions.

The amount of money reported stolen is  
\$91,000. Mr. DAVID F. PORTER, the new  
President of the Consolidated Bank, was  
he last President of the Bank of Hartford,  
and had been in its directorate since its  
start. If he is correctly reported, Bank  
Examiner PORTER should begin investi-  
gation at once and make it clear what has  
really become of the money.

Mr. PORTER is quoted as saying that  
the Bank of Hartford is out about \$30,000  
through the manipulations of President  
PINKHAM (under arrest), and that the  
loss credited to President VAN VOORHIS  
(disappeared) is \$20,000. This raises the  
question, What has become of the re-  
maining \$41,000?  
Mr. PINKHAM asserts that the directors  
of the Bank of Hartford were aware of the  
negotiations on which his indictment is  
based, and, according to Mr. PORTER,  
there is some ground for the belief that  
Mr. PINKHAM is not entirely inaccurate.  
Any way, it seems only fair to the man  
under arrest, the stockholders of the  
Hamilton Bank and the public that the  
inquiry be rigid.

### TRY AGENT BECKER PROMPTLY.

Another charge of blackmail, in ad-  
dition to that upon which he had already  
been admitted to bail, has been brought  
against Agent BECKER, of the Society for  
the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.  
If BECKER has offended at all, this fresh  
charge does not add to the gravity of his  
offense. For a man in the position he  
occupied to be proven guilty once would  
be as bad as if he were convicted a dozen  
times. The only addition would be to  
the heaviness of whatever penalty might  
be dealt out to him.

But the making of a new charge does  
not freshen emphasis to the question  
concerned upon by THE EVENING WORLD  
when the first accusation was brought as  
to the wisdom and advisability of the  
present system of employing specially  
licensed officers or special police for the  
purpose of being to be served by such  
societies as that for which the man has  
been arrested. As the accused man, he is not  
convinced until the law says so. But the  
charges are made, and the trial based upon  
them should be full and prompt. BECKER'S  
interests demand this, if he is innocent.  
The interests of the public and the So-  
ciety demand it, whether he is innocent  
or guilty.

### THE COMPARTMENT-CAR EVIL.

The English people have come to figure  
in the light newspaper literature as  
proverbially slow to take a joke. They  
are also considered generally as being of  
a rather conservative disposition in regard  
to many affairs of business and social  
life. But it can hardly be possible that  
they will fail quickly to perceive the drift  
of a certain line of events which has  
received frequent and notable additions  
within the last few years.

These occurrences are the assaults upon  
passengers—usually women passengers—  
in the close compartments of the Eng-  
lish railway carriages. Another such  
affair was added to the list yesterday.  
It goes to help strengthen the conclusion,  
which is already being formed, that the  
old and evil compartment system must  
go.

If the absurd idea of "class" travel  
must go in England for some time to  
come, as will probably be the case, they  
can be adequately carried out by the use  
of different classes of coaches, without  
recourse to any compartment plan. Let  
our British consuls adopt this in railroad  
accommodations from their American  
cousins more rapidly than they seem at  
present inclined to do so, and their traveling  
will soon be as safe as any other people's.

### A PENALTY AND A WARNING.

The owners of the steamship Olinda,  
from Quebec, will have to pay a fine of  
\$100 for a violation of the law in im-  
posing a control of that last named in the  
last trip to New York. United States  
law is somewhat particular with regard  
to the number of immigrants which boats  
of the various lines may carry. The  
Olinda transgressed this law and ex-  
ceeded her passenger limits on the trip  
referred to. She brought 51 more im-  
migrants than the statute allows her to  
carry, standing for an infraction in excess  
and every one of the surplus pas-  
sengers.

This will teach the Olinda's agents and  
owners that the law is not a joke. It may  
also serve as a timely note of warning to  
any other steamship people who might

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she became a child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became a woman, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

feel inclined to an offending of the same  
order as the Olinda's. It is entirely in  
line with Government wisdom and policy  
to look out, as far as may be, for the well-  
fare of the people who come  
here to seek new homes, in order that  
their good health on arrival may be  
reasonably assured to the good of the  
country.

For at least a week past the world has  
been treated to stories of renewed friend-  
ship between the Czar and the Kaiser.  
ALEXANDER was soon to visit WILLIAM.  
It was said, and WILLIAM was to make a  
great time for the worthy autocrat of the  
Russians. But this morning it was re-  
lated that the visit had been indefinitely  
postponed, and the impression was thrown  
out that should the two monarchs come  
face to face, by chance, the ensuing chill  
would blight all the Spring blossoms for  
miles around. And, as if this were not  
enough, it is added that King HUMBERT,  
of Italy, will also refrain from his late y  
proposed trip to Berlin, giving evidence  
of a fresh chilliness in another direction.  
The worldliness of the thunders among the  
royal and imperial heads of Europe  
makes a series of interesting studies these  
days to democratic observers at a good  
observing distance.

Rumor has several times slain KING  
PASTA in the wilds of Africa, and on each  
fresh occasion produced the fatality by a  
different method. The latest story makes  
him a victim of small-pox. Let us still  
trust that, after all, it will prove to have  
been only rumor and not the pasta that  
lacked effective vaccination.

THE CLEANER.  
Prince Russell is made the scapegoat for  
lots of things he knows nothing about. But  
such is the penalty of greatness.

Italy's cabinet will play it things do not  
always suit it. It reminds me of an organ-  
grinder who became carriage because driven  
away, and smashed his organ.

I saw Capt. McLaughlin yesterday, and,  
barring the fact that his hair is grayer than  
it was, he does not appear older than he did  
fifteen years ago.

The Bank of Hartford affairs seem to need  
more than the investigation of a committee.  
To conduct stealing for two years and then  
to make an arrest after a Bank Examiner's  
query does not speak well for the directors.

### WORLDLINGS.

An investigator has discovered that the greater  
number of Congressmen are underlined, and a  
review in the West reports that Louis  
pays a higher rate of interest than the  
other members of the House.

Two ingenious Swedish astronomers are reported  
to have produced an artificial aurora by establish-  
ing electric currents between two mountains.

Wisconsin a Russian peasant enters or leaves his  
cottage in a sleigh loaded with the image of a  
saint which he always places in his house.

The salaries paid to women librarians in this  
country range from \$200 a year to \$1,500, which  
makes the average salary about \$370.

Capt. Mitchell, of Chicago, known familiarly as  
"Old Mitch," is said to be the oldest sleeping-car  
porter in service on the road. He is sixty-eight  
years old and has been employed by the Pullman  
Company for seventy years.

### VAGRANT VERSES.

#### They Helped Him Out.

Before he got an inkling of the preacher came and  
said: "You'll need some copy with an interesting  
tale." And he said that without it you'd be somewhat  
lacking in the market.

Will you see my sermon, "Why I Joined the  
Baptist Church?"  
But when the reverend gentleman was talking, in  
another voice who smiled and said his mission was  
to help him.

And he said: "I'm the butcher—got a shop there  
in the logs."

As you'll have to please the farmers, here's an arti-  
cle on logs."

Preacher, butcher, baker, barber, from the Marshal  
to the Mayor.

They taught their editorials and, smiling, let  
them there.

And when the first edition, crisp and glowing,  
reached the mails,  
The editor resigned and took a job at splitting  
rails.

#### The Swift and the Slow.

The greater the theater, the more the audience.  
And I thought that I had seen all on a run.  
And I thought that I had seen all on a run.  
And I thought that I had seen all on a run.

Poor Fellow.  
The man has "more than a dish to wash."

Why's he trying to wash his feet?  
With a hot year's dirt of tramps on.  
And he's trying to wash his feet.

Mystery Explained.  
[From a New York paper.]

What is the reason that there are so many  
workmen in the city who are now days "asked  
to go home?"

I suppose the reason is because the work-  
men have got out of the motion of doing  
any work today.

Reciprocity.  
[From a New York paper.]

I've got a person Walker—do go and see Dr.  
Walker and tell him all about your case.  
What's the use of having a doctor if you can't  
trust him?

Mr. Tupper Walker—Ah, that isn't the  
trouble. The trouble is you can't trust me!

Difficult Sport.  
[From a New York paper.]

It would never do for Congress to  
elect as speaker a man afflicted with strabismus.

Why? Why not?  
Because I think how difficult it would be to  
elect the strabismus.

Couldn't Stand the Shock.  
[From a New York paper.]

Caraway—I suppose you have killed your  
man, today?

Caraway—Yes, I paid mah vallet in full  
last week and he dropped dead.

## TO RAISE THE FALLEN.

An Institution Where Women  
from the Island Are Received.

Kindly Efforts Made to Reform the  
Inmates.

Nell Nelson Tells the Story of Mar-  
garet's Life.

Riverside Rest is the rather captivating  
name of 341 East Twenty-sixth street, a  
temporary shelter for the unfortunate  
women discharged from the alcoholic wards  
of Bellevue and Charity hospitals and the  
Workhouse and penitentiary on Blackwell's  
Island.

The landing place of the boats by which  
the women reach the city is at the foot of  
East Twenty-sixth street. Bellevue, too, is  
in that vicinity, and in locating Riverside  
Rest where they did, the founders showed  
both wisdom and kindness.

Many times these women leave the hospital  
or the boat in the same miserable attire they  
were in when they were arrested. They have  
a dress and some sort of footwear, but  
frequently no stockings, no wrap of any  
sort and no bonnet. It would seem as though  
they required might provide some garments  
needful for comfort and decency, and so they  
do, but the numbers are too large for the  
means of either sympathy or supply.

Convenient as it is, the discharged patients  
and prisoners reach the door of the Riverside  
Rest with chattering teeth, quaking limbs,  
and often drenched to the skin.

Quick and kind work is made of the cer-  
eemony of reception. The matron is good  
enough not to plague the self-tortured victim  
by unnecessary questioning. She knows the  
particulars of her life the moment she looks  
at her.

The brief history, comprising her name,  
age, birthplace, whereabouts and family ad-  
dress, required by the Association, being  
registered, the wretched vagrant is at once  
made comfortable and decent. She is pro-  
vided with a complete outfit of clean, new  
clothing, a pair of easy shoes and something to  
eat.

After being washed, dressed and fed she be-  
gins to look the respectability she feels and is  
ready to go to work.

The first assignment is to overhaul her be-  
dragged toilet. She goes to the laundry and  
washes it, and the next day the clerk of  
the sewing-room shows her how to repair it.  
In the great majority of instances the poor  
rag is too far gone to be turned to any ac-  
count.

Before the newcomer is ready to leave the  
Rest, however, she is provided with a work-  
ing outfit, consisting of a calico dress, stout  
shoes and some sort of a wrap and bonnet,  
which is listed at the actual cost of material,  
to be paid for out of the first month's salary.  
The Association provides employment just as  
soon as the inmate is thought to be trust-  
worthy.

The rules require the women to remain in  
the Home one month and do the work  
assigned to them. No salary is paid,  
but it speaks volumes for the management  
that many of these are content to remain  
from three months to a year, working ten  
hours a day for their board and lodgings.

Some wash and iron, others sew; a few  
assist in the kitchen, and a small force is em-  
ployed with the housework.

It is a fact that nearly all the in-  
mates of Riverside Rest have been and are  
skilled laborers.

There is a woman named Margaret in the  
laundry, who could keep the Pullman Palace  
Car Company in clean linen unaided, with  
ease and comfort. She thinks nothing of  
sewing seven dozen collars and cuffs in an  
hour, and when the fire is kind and the iron  
"heat even" she can do forty shirt bosoms in  
forty minutes.

She has been in the Rest for the past nine  
months, and in that time has ironed all the  
shirts that have been sent to the laundry.  
Her board, which rests on a pair of cupped  
boards, has a smaller board at the end for  
the "bosoms." It is in a sunny corner of  
the room, and here Margaret stands all day  
long and works with an industry that is pos-  
sively fierce—not that she has to, but because  
"she must to quit thinking."

Poor Margaret has a sad story. It is about  
the only thing she has, barring her trade.  
When a little girl of eight she came from a  
bleak moorland home in Scotland, and just as  
she was getting "a bit of learning" they sent  
her into the laundry in Troy. She worked  
there for twenty years and became so expert  
that she used to run races with the machines.  
Then she married and settled down to keep  
house and run a little laundry of her own.

She had two sons, both, living, somewhere,  
one of them a young sculptor of some prom-  
ise.

A woman crossed her husband's path. He  
became the victim of her wiles and left his  
wife to follow her. Poor Margaret took to  
drink, took to it as she took to her trade, and  
hoped the end would not be long in coming to  
her.

It made no difference what happened or  
where she was found. She made no resistance  
and gave the officer whose duty it was to haul  
her in no more trouble than she could help.

And so she has been up to the island and  
back again, and now she is in the Rest and  
sally out of place among the inmates, for  
whereas she has absolutely no ability.

She never goes to the dining-room until all  
the others have come upstairs, and if the clock  
is on the "rampage" and chooses to give  
her nothing to eat she takes it without com-  
ment and goes back to her board. Litter off  
a piece of beefsteak, just to have something in  
her mouth, as she puts it, and thus two  
shirts at a time.

This woman, who can earn a dollar in any  
first-class laundry in the State, has not been  
outside of the door since last June. She is a  
quietly looking creature, about forty years  
of age, plain built and very fair, with a  
quantity of silky hair that is just as white  
as the crown snow.

She is intelligent, melior at heart and very  
kind—a woman who would be a prize hand  
servant in any great family in New York.  
But the world has dealt her some cruel,  
cruelly blows, and she doesn't care what  
comes up. The matron made mislay, and  
here she is. The wreck of such good material  
is pitiable to contemplate. But it is only one  
of the many tragedies of life.

Another inmate of rare ability is a content-

bred woman who works in the sewing-room.  
She can do the needlework, play the harp,  
read two foreign languages, write a graceful  
letter, and between drinks and colds she can  
sing a touchingly sweet song.

Because of these attainments she is readily  
sought for by well-meaning ladies who take  
her to their homes in the hope of benefiting  
her and themselves. After the novelty of  
the situation wears off she shows the demon  
of her despair again, and the law does as it  
pleases with her.

Her sorrow must be very great, but it is  
her own, and no amount of quizzing, wheed-  
ing or coaxing, however soothing and gentle, has  
revealed it.

Then there is a gentleman who not long  
ago kept a private school in Philadelphia who  
rises but to fall again. She is as easily man-  
aged as a child and as irresponsible.

Cooks by the score go in and out of the Rest  
in a month; the seamstresses are almost as  
numerous; machine operators, those white  
slaves who get 15 and 20 cents a dozen for  
making aprons and undergarments, rank  
third, and dress fitters, chambermaids,  
scullions follow in the order named, but the  
laundresses outnumber them all.

No difficulty whatever is experienced in  
getting places for these women, intelligent  
employers recognizing the fact that the me-  
dium of advertising or the employment office  
is not a guarantee against intemperance.  
The definite knowledge that they are not  
white-ribbon girls gives the ladies employing  
them a good chance to do reform work at  
home. Unfortunately only the attempt is  
accomplished. The results are largely fail-  
ures. The employers are not to blame, nor  
are the employees, in whom the taste for  
drink seems to be born.

This fact is recognized in the Rest, and  
there is no upbraiding, no abuse and no  
preaching. The institution is designed to  
benefit these daughters of misfortune, and so  
when a woman who is given carriage and a  
kind letter of introduction to a would-be em-  
ployer falls among thieves, gets arrested,  
serves another term on the island and comes  
back, she is allowed the "just one more  
chance" again and again and still again.  
After the seventh or the ninth chance has  
fallen the inmates give up and disappear.

Some leave the city and never succeed in  
getting back; others stoop and die in the  
hospital, and now and then one is found frozen  
to death in a hallway or a garret room.

How many, if any, reform the Association  
is unable to say.

But if you want to help them your chance  
is via the Riverside Rest. Here laundry  
work is done at the rate of 75 cents a dozen,  
and done well; here you can have a plain  
cotton dress made for \$1.50 and family sew-  
ing at proportionate rates. The more work  
there is to do the more women will be  
admitted to the house, not to encourage vice,  
but to discourage despair and retard destruc-  
tion.

NELL NELSON.

### The Point of View.

[From a New York paper.]

Patience—The examination seems to have de-  
lightened you. I judge from your happy  
countenance that you have saved my life.  
Dr. Sawbones—I cannot promise you that;  
but we must perform a number of most inter-  
esting operations on you.

### Reprehensible Carelessness.

[From a New York paper.]

Managers—Mr. Cues, in your performance  
last night, after saying "Hail—I am fol-  
lowing you," you forgot to draw in your breath  
with a low, hissing sound. Don't let it occur  
again. The audience here the stage must  
not be violated in this theatre!

### Adding Insult to Injury.

[From a New York paper.]

Managers—Mr. Cues, in your performance  
last night, after saying "Hail—I am fol-  
lowing you," you forgot to draw in your breath  
with a low, hissing sound. Don't let it occur  
again. The audience here the stage must  
not be violated in this theatre!

### Where the Trouble Was.

[From a New York paper.]

"I cast my bread upon the waters, but  
nothing has come back to me," sighed Max-  
sar.  
"Did you mark it R. S. V. P.?" asked  
Dudely.

### Very Accomplished.

[From a New York paper.]

Bessie Norris—I wonder why Kitty Winslow  
is such a social favorite. She doesn't sing or  
play, and she never has a word to say.  
"I'm not witty—I probably that's the reason."

### A Bad Case of It.

[From a New York paper.]

Several gentlemen were talking about love,  
and Glibbly said he had an uncle who went  
crazy on account of the tender passion.  
"That's nothing," replied Gus De Smith.  
"My opinion is that if my father Tom is in  
love with any man, I've heard of it."  
"Is he really in love?"  
"I bet he is. He's in love that he has  
become a letter-carrier so he can get to read  
her letters sooner. Besides, as letter-carrier  
he knows if she is getting letters from any  
other letter."

### In the Museum.

[From a New York paper.]

Classified Man—Say, boss, I ain't no coward;  
but I wish you'd be more regular about lettin  
the dog-fancier go out to lunch. He was  
drayed up how today, and he looked at me  
that ravenous I was afraid almost to breathe.

### The Knowing Papa.

[From a New York paper.]

He—Do you think your father is opposed to  
our union?  
She—I fear so. He told me when I met you  
that he had selected you for my husband.

## FASHION NEWS AND NOTES.

The Watteau Plait Made of  
Breathths of Black Tulle.

Demand for Tailor-Patterned  
Woolens is on the Increase.